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"INDEPENDENT IN ALL THINGS. NEUTRAL IN NONE."

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"BOTH HANDS" HUNT.

The Mayor Could Remove Him and Appoint a Younger Man to Fill His Place.

The Hyde Park Inspector Has Never Passed a Civil Service Examination.

A Veteran Police Official Pays His Warmest Respects to the Hyde Park Boss.

The Manner in Which Hunt Runs His Division Said to Be Very Demoralizing.

Commanding Officers in the District Have to Take Orders from Hunt's Chumming Pal.

"Both Hands" Hunt must go! Respectable citizens of all shades of political opinion demand his removal. "Both Hands" has been the office of Chief of Police has been his undoing.

He over-reached himself in his latest ambition and for the first time on record his capacious palms failed to encircle the plum they were after.

The vicious and underhanded attacks which the friends of "Both Hands" have been making on Chief of Police O'Neill and Assistant Chief of Police Schuetzler have reacted.

Instead of these able and conscientious officials being removed to make places for "Both Hands" and his pal, "Both Hands" is very likely to be removed himself.

Hunt's candidacy for Chief brought out very distinctly the class of men who are clamoring for his appointment to that high office.

The handbook makers, gamblers, blind-pizzers, thimble-riggers, grafters, three card men, night hawks and easy-money people.

Were all found to be very favorably inclined towards Hunt's appointment. The Citizens' Association, Hyde Park Protective Association, Anti-Graft League, Good Police Service Union.

And business men and good citizens generally were against at the very idea. Now a strong movement is on foot to demand Hunt's removal from the inspectorship.

People are wondering what he is kept in that office for.

The laws and ordinances are hardly ever enforced in Hunt's bailiwick and the idea of keeping such a man over all the territory of the City of Chicago lying south of 33rd street, is preposterous.

Instead of being made Chief of Police, to oblige the handbook brigade, Nick Hunt should be fired off the force. He is only a hold-over, anyway.

His retention brings absolutely no strength to the administration. On the contrary, it means a positive injury to any Mayor.

He is only a hold-over, anyway. He is the only inspector who has not passed a civil service examination.

Therefore, the Mayor can bounce him whenever he likes and promote an efficient and deserving officer to the place.

Ask any old officer on the force and he will tell you all about Hunt. The Eagle does not need to ask any officers about this boy.

It knows enough about his record to fill the public library.

Yet it may interest the public to know just what the brother officers of this man, who wants to be Chief of Police, say of him.

"Poor old Hunt is only a hold-over," said a prominent police official the other day. "He is not a civil service employee, and to tell you the truth, I do not know a man in the department who could not beat him in a civil service examination. He outlived his usefulness many years ago, and his official ability never did amount to anything. He is the biggest four-flusher on the force. While he was never known to overlook anything, no mat-

ter how small, that might be useful or beneficial to himself, he has always been afraid of being 'canned.' He always feared that some day, soon or late, some man would get into the Mayor's office who would size him up properly and fire him. As soon as a political convention nominates a candidate for Mayor, Hunt has his friends approach him and assure him of the great inspector's wonderful support. In this way he keeps both parties on his staff and never fails to land with the winner. His friends saw Mr. Harrison early this spring, and his other friends only switched to Dunne when the inevitable was in sight. The idea of having an old, worn-out barnacle at the head of the important police division presided over by Hunt is something awful to contemplate. A new and younger man should be given the place. Hunt never got a promotion on his merits. He was the servile ally of the politicians who ran the Town of Lake and Town of Hyde Park in the old days and many a story could be written about their relationship. Hunt runs his police division as if it was his private property. If the Chief of Police or the Assistant Chief of Police exercises any authority in it, Hunt is sore and doesn't hesitate to express his opinions very loudly on the subject. Every policeman knows of the friendship existing between O'Leary, the gambling king, and Hunt. They belong to the same "club" and understand each other thoroughly. What officer in the division would have dared to interfere with hand books under the circumstances? Hunt has a pal out there named Burns who is a subaltern of low rank, yet because of the fact that Burns is Hunt's handy man, captains and lieutenants have to take a back seat and Burns, commonly called the Assistant Inspector, lords it over all of them. This is subversive of discipline and would not be permitted on any other police force on earth. The Chief of Police, Mayor and other officials are freely denounced and criticized by the Hunt gang, in the stations and elsewhere, and the impression given out that the only man in Chicago who possesses brains, who is a "good fellow" or who is a friend of the free and easy boys is Hunt. I have been on the police force for over thirty years, but in all my time I have never known such a menace to discipline and a drawback to good city government as Nick Hunt, Inspector of Police."

"Both Hands" Hunt is loosening up. Some of his gang are circulating attacks on the Citizens' Association, saying among other things that it is composed of criminals because it accused Hunt.

What do you think of that for unadulterated gall?

Is Louis A. Seeburger a criminal? Is Robert E. Jenkins?

John C. Black? Shelby M. Singleton?

Watson F. Blair? George E. Cole?

Bernard A. Eckhart? William F. Hall?

John McLaren? George Merryweather?

Charles H. Mulliken? Francis B. Peabody?

Eugene E. Prussing? Julius Stern?

Hunt is no friend of the Hearst bill or of any other law for the improvement of the condition of the ordinary citizen. He knows which side his bread is buttered on. No Hearst bills for him.

The Meat Trust, which is putting up the price of meat on the people and

which President Roosevelt and the United States secret service is after with a hot stick, is under deep obligations to Inspector Nicholas Hunt.

In an exciting trial of skill between the city police and the government secret service men to see which could discover the papers stolen from the strong box of Gustav Freund of the sausage casing dealers, S. Oppenheimer & Co., Inspector Hunt won the victory, and Inspector Hunt at once turned over the recovered documents to Clarence L. Coleman, son-in-law of Freund, and assistant manager of the Oppenheimer company. The government expected to secure a court order compelling the papers to be impounded in its possession.

The papers were alleged to have been stolen from Freund's house at 4410 Michigan avenue, and the search for them was pushed with vigor.

Government officers who are trying to enforce the Hearst law, and who are working on the case think it rather significant that Hunt should have "recovered" the papers so quickly and also resent the imputation of the Hunt gang that government detectives committed the "burglary."

The manner in which Hunt and his pal, Deputy Inspector Burns, set their way to glory during the strike is of intense interest. These two worthies have a grand "spread" every day at the Hyde Park station, and it would do whoever is putting up for it good to see them tackle it.

Hyde Park and Lake people complain that they hardly ever see a policeman in uniform in Hunt's police district. They should drop into the White City. That amusement center is literally shrouded with coppers, which goes to show the interest Hunt feels in the enterprise.

Has the stud poker game at the Hyde Park police station been suspended?

The Hunt gang have worked night and day to down Chief of Police O'Neill. They have thrown every obstacle in his way and have knocked him on every hand. They have never succeeded in putting a blemish upon his character, and he stands to-day one of the very best chiefs of police that Chicago has ever had.

William C. Doyle would make an excellent member of the Board of Trustees of the Sanitary District.

Edward A. Dickler would make a good judge. He is upright and able.



ANDREW J. GRAHAM,
The Well Known Banker and Public Spirited Citizen

In common with every other citizen of Chicago we should say not!

They are representative men, and when such men set the seal of their condemnation upon "Both Hands" Hunt, very little additional proof is needed that the man is unfit to be an inspector of police.

Both Hands Hunt has been on the police force since 1871.

In other words, he was traveling beat at the time of the Great Chicago Fire.

He should have been retired ten years ago, but his usefulness to the Hyde Park and Town of Lake ring kept him in his job.

Inspector Hunt!

You have been on the police force since 1871, and ought to know something by this time about the laws of the State of Illinois and the ordinances of the city of Chicago.

Answer a few more questions. Why, Inspector Hunt, did you allow James O'Leary to maintain his great gambling house and handbook headquarters in your district for so many years?

Why was it necessary to send police officials from outside districts to raid O'Leary's place?

Was there any particular reason why O'Leary enjoyed immunity at your hands?

If so, what was it?

Were you and O'Leary members of the same "club" on Fifty-first street?

Did you ever discuss matters with Mr. O'Leary at the "club"?

Are you still a member of this "club"?

Is O'Leary?

More anon.

Let's see.

Was it at the "Club" that O'Leary gave you the tip that The Picket was going to win the American Derby, Inspector Hunt?

Well, anyway, you bet \$50 on the tip and didn't lose, did you?

And the odds?

Did you get 6 for 1 or 15 for 1.

Oh, what's the difference, anyway. For it is a cold day when a Police Inspector can't pick a winner on a horse race.

Does Deputy Inspector Burns go out regularly with Both Hands Hunt for a little game?

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The Hermann graft investigation was stopped for fear it "might spread too far." Civil Service Commissioner Er-

rant is afraid of a public graft investigation for fear it "might spread too far." Why? Why? Why? Is there some big game in the woods that needs protection?

Thomas M. Hoyle is practically assured of one of the Democratic nominations for Judge this fall. He will be an honor to the bench.

Let us have a general graft investigation. Let it include every City Hall office and the whole police department.

Mayor Dunne's friends should exercise great care at the approaching ward elections, that enemies of the city administration do not retain control of the Democratic organization.

There is a secret but concerted movement on foot to capture all of the ward clubs in the interest of Carter H. Harrison, who expects to come back to Chicago and run for Mayor in 1907.

The Harrison gang do not like Dunne, and many of the members of this detestable bunch do not hesitate to say so openly.

But taking advantage of the fact that the great strike, the municipal ownership question and other problems are occupying the attention of the administration, word has been sent out along the Harrison line to quietly knife every Dunne man at the annual ward meetings and put none but Harrison men on guard.

Special instructions have been given to weed out all the Hearst men who may have crept into the organization.

The Harrison gang are holding nightly meetings in some of the wards. Dunne's friends must be watchful.

To the Editor:

While you are going after Inspector Hunt you might inquire why he does not force the Chicago City Railway to report its accidents to the police headquarters at the City Hall. Not one in ten ever gets there and the police of Hunt's big district do not report them. There must be some graft.

A SOUTH SIDER.

State's Attorney Healy deserves the thanks of the whole community for his good work in cleaning out the North Clark street levee.

Cook county has a State's Attorney in John J. Healy of whom she may well be proud. Mr. Healy is doing his duty like a man and the people are applauding him.

Handbook owners and grafters cannot influence State's Attorney Healy.

When State's Attorney Healy gets after the grafters they have to move.

protection of itinerant hired girls in the picnic season.

Out of its ranks Errant drifted into the Civil Service Commission.

He will find that the public has no patience with any man who would fling the mantle of charity or the veil of secrecy over grafters.

Why are the authorities afraid of an open and general graft investigation? Why?

Who are the big grafters that the city officials are afraid of exposing? Who?

Why this desire to quell all open investigations into City Hall graft? The public is getting interested.

What is the reason that so many officials wish to keep a City Hall graft inquiry from spreading? Who are the grafters that are being shielded?

The best way to kill police graft is to fire the grafters.

There is a good deal of Hatch House influence about the City Civil Service Board anyway.

No man who opposes open graft investigation should be permitted to remain on the city Civil Service Board.

Mayor Dunne should remove Civil Service Commissioner Errant.

There is no trouble about finding out who the grafters are in the City Hall. An open, free-for-all investigation will develop the facts.

A police official who consorts with gambling kings and openly denounces police officials who are doing their duty, should be discharged.

The people want to know all about City Hall grafting. The man who conspires at suppressing a free, open and above-board investigation will feel the public wrath sooner or later.

DUNNE HATES GRAFT.

Is that the Reason that Sniveling Errant Would Hide It from the Public?

This Fine Specimen of a Civil Service Commissioner Believes in Secret Inquiries.

He Is Afraid that a General Open Inquiry Might Spread Entirely Too Far.

Harrison Holdovers Fight Every Effort for a Big Public Expose of Boodling.

But the People Will Know the Truth and Will Keep at It Eternally.

A grafter is the lowest form of a thief.

He is worse than a purloiner of door mats.

The public pays him to be respectable and he accepts his salary and then robs his employer.

The Mayor whose term expired this spring, Harrison, had eight years in which to learn all about grafting and grafters.

And this is the public statement which Harrison made in September, 1904:

"I know that there is grafting in many departments in the city, but I am powerless to stop it.

"I know men in this building who are receiving graft, in big sums, too, but I am unable to bring the proof required by the civil service law.

"There is dishonesty in nearly every city office, and in the eighteen months which I have left of my term I will make it pretty interesting for some city employees."

This is the legacy left for Mayor Dunne by his predecessor.

Mayor Dunne hates grafters. The people who elected him hate them also.

It is graft and nothing but graft which is ruining the republic.

The grafters in the City Hall should be turned out of office.

The grafters in the City Hall should be jailed.

They should be openly exposed and openly punished.

But what do you think of a Civil Service Commissioner who believes in keeping graft investigations secret?

During the trial of a graft case before the City Civil Service Board on Monday, the defendant's counsel threatened to involve the whole City Hall in the scandal if a certain question was asked.

"Let it be understood that any violation of the law which may have become common will work no mitigation in this case," said Commissioner Powell. "We may say that any clues or evidence given in this case which may involve others will be followed up. It will be pushed if it includes everybody in the city's employ."

"That's true," said Commissioner Errant. "However, we feel that a general investigation should not be held in public, and perhaps it would not be proper at this time. If any others are to be involved the evidence ought to come before us first in closed session. A general investigation begun openly at this hearing might spread beyond all bounds."

"Might spread beyond all bounds," might it?

Well, that is what the public wants to do.

This man Errant is a mighty queer fish to have on that Civil Service Commission.

He is the fellow who complimented "Both Hands" Hunt the other day for having a policeman as his private hostler and another police employee doing janitor work at Hunt's big flat buildings.

Little is known of the man Errant except that he was one of the organizers of the "bureau of justice," from which you have no doubt received letters, if you are a business man, asking for contributions.

This society in which Errant is so prominent is an organization for the

protection of itinerant hired girls in the picnic season.

Out of its ranks Errant drifted into the Civil Service Commission.

He will find that the public has no patience with any man who would fling the mantle of charity or the veil of secrecy over grafters.

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The people want to know all about City Hall grafting. The man who conspires at suppressing a free, open and above-board investigation will feel the public wrath sooner or later.

Give us an honest and open graft investigation at the City Hall.

Mayor Harrison declared that there was grafting in every department of the City Hall. As the same men are still in office, the public demands an investigation.

Government of graft, by graft and for graft must cease in Chicago.

A police official who spends his nights in a gambling club should be dropped from the force.

The protection of grafters must cease.

As Harrison did not take the grafters out with him, the present city administration owes it to itself to find out who they are and discharge them.

The big grafters should be turned out as well as the little grafters.